Set them into confounding odds, that beasts May have the world in empire !

APEM. 'Would 'twere so;—
But not till I am dead!—111 say, thou hast gold: Thou will be throng'd to shortly.

TIM. Throng'd to ?

APEM. Ay.

TIM. Thy back, I pr'ythee.

APEM. Live, and love thy misery !

TIM. Long live so, and so die !—I am quit.—

[E$it APEMANTUS.

More things like men [3] ?—Eat, Timon, and abhor them.

Enter Thieves [4].

1 *THIEF.* Where should he have this gold ? It is some poor fragment, some slender ort of his remainder : The mere want of gold, and the falling-from of his friends, drove him into this melancholy.

£ *THIEF.* It is noised, he hath a mass of treasure.

3 THIEF. Let us make the assay upon him; if he

[3] More things like men ?] This line, in the old edition, is given to Apemantus, but it apparently belongs to Timon. Sir Thomas Hanmer has transposed the foregoing dialogue according to his own mind, not unskilfully, but with unwarrantable licence. JOHNSON.

I believe, as the name of Aperaantus was prefixed to this line, instead of Timon, so the name of Timon was prefixed to the preceding line by a similar mistake. That line seems more proper in the mouth of Apemantus; and the words—" I am quit," seem, to mark his *exit.* MALONE.

The words—" I am quit/'in my opinion, belong to Timon, who means that he is *quit* or clear, has at last got *rid* of Apemantus; is delivered from his company. This phrase is yet current among the vulgar. STEEVENS.

[4] *Enter Thieves."]* The old copy reads,—'* Enter the *Banditti,"* STEEVENS.